THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1402.

Original Poetry.

TO GRACE GREENWOOD.

IN REPLY TO HER POEM,

"I NEVER WILL GROW OLD."

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

Well spoken—brave and hopeful heart,
I love thy cheerful tone;—
It reflects a sunbeam ray.

That long task been mine—
There is no need of growing old,
Though winters come, and go,
And bring the snow on our temples,
And storms our limbs with snow.

If we would the world our fairy years,
And yet I am not old,
Young's sunshine teeth not left my eyes,
Nor is my bosom cold;
Yet most has been a ragged path,
And many a pang I've known,
As shadows I've borne through it heartsome life,
And borne them all alone.

And I have wept—oh, floods of tears,
For ought to sorrowful,
I weep, alas! every suffering thing,
And every blighted flower;
Oh, nature's dearly cherish'd hope
Her perished joy buried,
And many a loved one hath now
Its lie unheeded.

And some—but no, I will not speak
Of those who have forgot—
Of those who have left chilly doors
To open in their cold;
Who when I spoke of the Constitution,—also built
For the Freedom,—the pen and I branded
troops?"

"No, none—at least I should not, if they were all as good as you, who protected me from that rude Italian.—*Amo!*" he exclaimed, suddenly attempting laconic, and extending from a corner his scarred face. From under the bench on the other side of the fire peered the dark countenance of a Piedmontese soldier, his cheeks flushed with the wine, his eyes specially full of valour, for, to my noble, sentry-like features expressed a host of evil passions. He shot a venomous glance from under his dirty clustering locks turned inward—a glance grinding between his teeth as Italian malefactors. He still kept his head bent, and violently threw him, when, upon our first entrance, I rescued Manola from his brutality.

Oh, who can speak deaths with these,
It never can tell!

The holy Faith that points to Heaven
With bandaged, quivering wing,
The light
That raining tear must bring.
The Love that knows no sorrowy trust
Her sunnie notes to feel,
Breast sorrow—we will smile with,
We never shed grow old.

IS A MAN SUPERIOR TO A HORSE?

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Every day at the south, just my own humble door
A gay little pony goes prancing before,
He has a nice saddle and cropped ear,
And his long flowing mane is as rich as the night
Or as soot and grime, as the pony displays,
And wonder's the question we've each of us made
Beside door, in them my what they will in his
stead,
And one for the rider—he surely should be
A perfect Adonis, to match with the steed—
Suppose I describe him, it will be in vain,
Whether none should be found above human
ken.

He is now free and free, with a pair of red eyes,
And a nose like a rose of the first degree,
And a right pure nature, as sincere as he looks
Or as ever was seen since it drove down to his
club.

So much for the person, the mind may be guessed,
The two are in nature sufficiently near,
Whatever to phrenologists humps have expressed,
I can vouch him unique, and often can see
And solve some matters declared I read right.
When I would a man's superiority to a horse
Would be found,
And some knowledge of wisdom and might,
The horse should be master, the man be the slave
West London, April 1, 1848. L. E. M.-G.

Pictures of Life.

THE SILVER CROSS.

A CAMPAIGNING SKETCH.

FROM THE GERMAN OF ERNEST ZACH.*

NIGHT-QUARTERS.

In the village of Carvin, upon the mountain near the Aupa, which flows into the Moldau at Josephstadt, the Austrian whitecoat and the more drilled upon a stormy January evening of the year 1800. It was about eight o'clock in the evening. Snow lay east, and by his kitchen fire, on which withered branches were crackling, sat the peasant Rogosch, in the bosom of his family, with his wife and his two honest sons-in-law. Before them stood the wife of the latter, a strongly-marked, comely-looking, yellow countenance, on which a legend of the Alleuchen seemed to have left its impress. Her right hand was clasped by the hearth, poking and blowing at the fire, which seemed more heartily illuminated by the natural caresses of the room and rafters of the roof, as others were by the pine-torch held to light up her mysterious and physiognomy. Suddenly a tremendous gust of wind burst upon the wooden shutters, and shook them as though

"Time! what weather!" croaked the old man.

An affectionate caress was her husband's reply, as he kissed the hand of his wife, which was thrown round the neck of the tassel-heath stone.

"God help the poor troops in the mountains!" continued the old woman. "Daughter, shut the window."

A young girl, who sat, spindle in hand, upon a wooden bench in the gloom of the chimney corner, obeyed the order. She was a beautiful creature, with not utterly disguise the graces of her form, as she tripped across the kitchen through the dull fire-light, which shone upon her pretty features and clear brown skin, and upon the two long plaited tails of her dark hair that fell down her back decorously to her heels. Before closing the window she listened, and looked out into the night, in which the storm-wind howled. In a full of the blast, her ear caught the noise of distant drums, borne not in irregular gusts by the storm, but in measured drumming, in steady quick time.

"Father," cried Marcella, "troops are at hand."

"Nonsense, child," said the peasant, before all Lieutenant."

"No, father, it drums nearer. 'Tis the French. Mother, hide the feather."

Both were right—both old, strong-limbed, simple utensils and familiar words brought to the mind of every one of the group. The old man's face, as he listened to the distant drums, was red and heavy with the fumes of old potations, if rightly the wife, and also her sons more than usual. The sound of marching then fell upon the ear of the grandchildren, who had not ever her spindle in the opposite corner—At last *Jose's* attention was drawn to her theft in asking her very earnestly if the German jackasses were so big and as strong as those in Navarre. What could I reply to such a question?

Suddenly a long shrill whistle was heard outside the house. "Keep a bright look-out!" cried I, to the sentry at the loophole. Again all was still. Father Jose dropped off to sleep; the patrons went down stairs to fodder the donkey, and I addressed my conversation to gentle Marcela. I know not how it was, but we got on so well together that soon I found myself seated close beside her, one arm round her waist, whilst the other hand played with a silver cross that hung from her neck, and on which were engraved the words, "Who will pay me for?" And she told me of her brother Antonio, who was away from home, and of her sister Maria, who was with relations at Hostin, in the valley of the Berina.

"And where is your brother Antonio, Marcella?"

"My brother is—in the mountain. You seem good and kind, stranger; you tell me you are not a Frenchman, and I believe you. If you meet my brother in fight, do not kill him—spare him for my sake!"

"But, dear Marcella, how am I to know your brother? Our Curiat is as like another."

"Oh, you will know him well. You'll be resemblance to me, and he wears upon his breast a silver cross like mine. In the dark I could not mistake it, and not a bullet has touched him since he has worn it."

"So, your brother is a soldier of Don Carlos, your sister dwells in a Carlist village, and your parents—you have no other, judging from the looks when I speak of the Constitution,—also hold for the Pretender. Do you not ever tremble from troops?"

"No, none—at least I should not, if they were all as good as you, who protected me from that rude Italian.—*Amo!*" he exclaimed, suddenly attempting laconic, and extending from a corner his scarred face. From under the bench on the other side of the fire peered the dark countenance of a Piedmontese soldier, his cheeks flushed with the wine, his eyes specially full of valour, for, to my noble, sentry-like features expressed a host of evil passions. He shot a venomous glance from under his dirty clustering locks turned inward—a glance grinding between his teeth as Italian malefactors. He still kept his head bent, and violently threw him, when, upon our first entrance, I rescued Manola from his brutality.

"To bed, girl!" screamed the old woman, who just then re-entered the kitchen. Manola went to bed, and I composed myself to sleep upon the bench by the fire. It was eleven o'clock, and the silence in the village was disturbed only by the howling of the storm and the occasional challenge of a sentry.

IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The road from Pamplona to France passes by a considerable elevation, and, at the point of the mountains, but when our soldiers called the Hill of Death, because, in a league around, it emitted an unwholesome vapour. Here, on the 15th of July, at a considerable elevation, a consular peak springs from the hill-side.

Around that peak, upon a July night, about six months after the battle of Aurrie, lay a soldiery of Carlists, awaiting the dawn. There they are, scattered about the fire, sentry figures circumscription-like embodiments, in their cloaks and their shaggy cloth jackets, the scarlet plaid-shaped cap upon their heads, the rifle by the Carlists, and the sabre during prolonged circumstances assume an unwholesome appearance in the cold light of the watch-fires. From one of these, Fernando, a handsome Arragonese lad, whose father and brothers have been slain since, leaves such a place of rest as Saragossa, smothers a charcoal with his fingers, and places it upon a cigar, which he papers together. Then comes Hapolito, a pale emaciated boy of Navarre, who has been in the field a year, and who wears a poncho such that his death will be in the Carlist ranks. Then comes Ramon Cabrera, a swaggerer from Extremadura, intended for the military service, and accustomed to evil company, who have brought under the banners. He has a piece of bacon on his bayonet, and toasts it at the flame. Behind him, in the shade, stands Ramon Cabrera, and strikes up a melody, on pianoforte and yet so strangely spirit-stirring. That a beautiful Aragonese, slumbering upon his back, with his hands beneath his head, suddenly opens his great eyes, and the rest of his comrades stands near him, his arms folded on his breast, giving them watchfully into the valley. Then he sinks down wearfully into the valley, and whilst he perhaps (or many a long day he) will dance in the arms of the lasses of the gaiety brought recklessly to his mind. Suddenly the melody ceases, and the musician, who has composed the lovely fandango; a joyous Navarrese seizes the pensive tempest by the arm and whirls him round, and receives a blow upon the face. He sends him sprawling against the guitar-player, whilst he grasps at the guitar for his own. An Andalusian and Asturian rose half-a-dozen threats, with fierce looks and gestures, and the guitar-player is already supported by fence, and upon the guitar broken in the night air, whilst Hapolito gathers up his privates, upon which he had fallen, in a dirty great cloak, and opens up a declaration upon his black coat, and empties his pockets. The disorderly walked-out Navarrese, in which a legend of the Alleuchen seems to have left its impress. Her right hand was clasped by her husband, poking and blowing at the fire, which seemed more heartily illuminated by the natural caresses of the room and rafters of the roof, as others were by the pine-torch held to light up her mysterious and physiognomy. Suddenly a tremendous gust of wind burst upon the wooden shutters, and shook them as though

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had a horrible dream that night, of a duel with Jack, in which I thought that I received a tremendous leaden bullet in my stomach.

What should come to me next morning, just as I was rising from my breakfast, but a pretty note, enclosing a card, on which was written the sentence: "Mr. and Mrs. John Ellmore." The note contained a polite invitation to dine with them at four o'clock.

Oho! then, after all, the business at Niblo's had ended in an elopement. But I was determined to find out all about it. So, half-an-hour before the time, I was at the address given in the note, where I found Jack and Mrs. Kate, who received me with genuine hospitality. No—they told me—they had not eloped. My scheme was the successful one; and heartily did they thank me for it. They were soon after married, with the consent of both parties. I shall not stop to tell what an excellent dinner we had—or relate any other particulars having a bearing on my narrative. Allow me to assert, as I wind up, that, as a proper beginning makes a proper continuation of married life, an improper one is generally followed by kindred results.

United States
SATURDAY POST.
HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.
Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1848.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for a club, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

MRS. STEPHENS'S STORY.

It is our desire to begin the publication of Mrs. Stephens's story in the next number of the Post. The title of it is, "The Pet from the Poor House." Our readers must not, however, certainly expect it.

OUR TRUE POLICY.

It is well for Americans to keep constantly in view the evils that afflict the old nations of the earth, that they may realize the inevitable consequences of all systems based upon war and conquest. Let us glance, for a moment, to-day, at the immense burdens of national debt under which almost all European nations are now staggering. We ...

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

After we had gone to press last week, the steamship United States arrived, bringing four days later news from Liverpool. We gave a brief summary of her intelligence in a part of our edition, but will now repeat it for the benefit of that portion of our subscribers whose papers had been forwarded before the arrival of the steamer; as also additional news by the Niagara, which left Liverpool on the 20th ult., three days later.

It appears that the mob of Paris, headed by Louis Blanc, Albert, Blanqui, and other Communist leaders, took advantage of a popular demonstration in favor of Poland, to force themselves into the National Assembly, and endeavor to overawe that body. In the attempt, however, they would doubtless have failed, had it not been for the treachery of the commander of the National Guard, and of the prefect of police. The citizen troops being prevented by their orders from offering a forcible resistance to the mob, and not suspecting at first the treachery of their General, were unable to prevent the entrance of the misguided multitude into the Chamber of the Assembly. Here the mob remained for some time, until their leaders announced at last from the tribune, the dissolution of that body, by order of "the people," and then proceeded to organize a new Government, consisting of Blanqui, Raspail, Hubert, Ledru Rollin, Barbes, Louis Blanc, and others.

But the conspirators were mistaken in supposing that the great majority of the people of Paris would then submit to the rule of the leaders of a small minority. The rappel was beat in the streets, and the National Guards hurried to their quarters. Soon the solid masses of the citizen soldiery began to bear down from all quarters upon the Hall of the Assembly. They drove the mob from the sacred precincts, without resorting to serious violence, and surrounded the building with their heavy columns. A detachment then proceeded to the Hotel de Ville, where the Communist leaders had assembled to appoint a Committee of Public Safety, and, in the very room where Robespierre and his associates had held their meetings, in the first Revolution, found and seized upon the ...

GIRARD COLLEGE.

We stole a few hours from our editorial labors the other afternoon, to make a visit to Girard College. We had not been in the building since it was finished, and the school organized. The thought that first struck us, as we turned our gaze from the splendid building to the little occupants, was—what folly all this is! To rear a magnificent Grecian temple for little boys to learn their A B C's in, seems to us the extreme of absurdity. There is a want of keeping (we hope the worthy matron will not understand us as alluding to the bread and butter department,) between the college and the pin-a-fore students, which is absolutely ludicrous. The truth is, that a building of the magnificent proportions of Girard College, should be devoted to the very highest culture—its students should be young men, who wished to add a last polish to their education, and its professors the ablest the country could furnish. As the college is now, it is a huge body without a soul. If we had our way, we would pack the little brats off instanter into one of the subordinate buildings, and make Girard College a college *indeed*—that is, if it would not be in too direct opposition to the instructions of the Will of "old Stevey." We think it would really please the old gentleman to give his Will some such interpretation, if it will only bear it. Some persons say that the Will had to be interpreted with considerable latitude, in order to allow of the erection of the present building; but of this we know nothing, never having read the document in question at all attentively. Neither are we informed how far the Legislature of a State may go in authorizing variations from the instructions attached to a charitable bequest.

One thing before we conclude this brief article. In walking through the sleeping rooms of the children, it seemed to us that not sufficient care was paid to the proper ventilation of the rooms. In the first place, they are just as full of beds as they can be; and, in the second place, we perceived no means of ventilation besides the windows and doors. Now if the windows are opened at night, currents of cold air must fall directly upon the beds beneath them. If there be not means of ventilation ...

GENERAL CASS.

It is announced that Gen. Cass will be in Philadelphia, on Tuesday afternoon or evening. We write this in anticipation of his coming—as we are generally too much hurried on Tuesday evening to write anything. The General is to be accompanied by Senators Allen, Bright, &c. Between the Whig Convention, and the Democratic candidate, the city will be about full enough of people and politics. "Glory enough for one day"—as the politicians have it. Our city almanacs say, "Fine weather for hotel keepers about these times."

MUSICAL FUND SOCIETY.

We received tickets for the third concert of this society, but too late (owing to somebody's fault—confound that *Somebody*, he is always in mischief) to avail ourselves of the invitation. We understand, however, that every thing went off finely, the lady performers being hidden behind flowers and foliage, as usual. The reason for this concealment on the part of the ladies, is said to be that a very large number of them are deficient in personal charms—merit and beauty, as is too often the case, not going together.

Life in New York.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK.

NO. X.

New York, June, 5, 1848.

Gentlemen:—I promised in my last to say something of the *Summer* sights and sounds of New York, but must beg your indulgence for a week longer; for who could give way to the overflow of life and animal enjoyment which *ought* to belong to this season, with a genuine African sirocco filling his pores with impalpable dust, and visiting him with that most vexatious of all harmless afflictions—a cold in the head? You have doubtless heard of the *mistral*, that terrible penalty which the inhabitants of Marseilles, Leghorn, and the other Mediterranean cities pay for their otherwise delicious climate and sapphire sea. It is a ...

History of the French Revolution of 1789. *By Louis Blanc.* The author of this work is not in very good repute now, on account of the share he had in the late abortive attempt at insurrection in Paris; but he is evidently a very able writer. In Part First of this History, which is now before us, he endeavors to show the progress of events and principles to the French Revolution. He generalizes the religious, political and social principles of Europe, under the heads of Authority, Individualism and Fraternity. By the term Individualism, he designates the "every man for himself, and d—l take the hindmost" system of things, which at present, to a great extent, prevails. But we must refer our readers to the work itself. Published by *Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia. Price seventy-five cents a number.*

Letters of Mrs. Adams, the Wife of John Adams. *Boston: Wilkins, Carter & Co.* The fourth edition of this work is before us. It speaks well for the public taste that works of this character are so well appreciated. The letters of Mrs. Adams are prefaced with an introductory memoir, by her grandson, Charles Francis Adams. A large number of letters have been furnished to Mr. Adams since the last edition, and are inserted in this. Mr. Adams gives notice in the preface of "a larger work which he meditates submitting to the public at a future day," which we suppose to be the life, letters and diary of his distinguished father. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.*

Endymion. A Tale of Greece. *By H. L. Hirst.* We received this volume last week, but, as we have only found time and opportunity as yet to peruse the first canto, we think it due to the author to suspend our judgment of its merits until we have perused the whole. Still we have thought it well to announce its appearance to our readers, that they may not charge us with leaving them in the dark as to the appearance of this new star, comet, meteor or jack-o'-lantern, whichever it may prove.

A Historical Memoir of the Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery. *By Edward Needles.* This Society was ...

... it is death," he replied, drawing the poniard from his bosom, with which he had just stabbed himself, and fell dead at the feet of his judges. Ducos and Fonfrede, the two ardent, impetuous young Jacobins of the Gironde, who loved like brothers, embraced each other, weeping. "My friend," said Fonfrede, to the young Ducos, "it is I who have brought thee to this death. But courage, we shall die together." The prisoners returned to their cell chanting the Marseillaise in chorus, as a hymn of triumph. They supped together that last night of life; some of their friends were admitted; and the table was covered with the rarest wines, fruits, and vases of flowers, while innumerable torches lit up the walls of the prison. Nothing in their demeanor or brilliant conversation betrayed men who were to die to-morrow. But as the hours passed and morning approached, the conversation became more solemn. Their voices lowered, smiles vanished, and their words fell grave and heavy as the strokes of a hammer upon a tomb.

As they left the prison for the scaffold they commenced chanting the Marseillaise. Arrived at the foot of the guillotine, they embraced, in sign of the communion of liberty, and then re-commenced the hymn, until the lips of each were silent in death. Each stroke of the axe diminished the strength of the chorus. At length one voice alone was heard. It was that of Vergniaud, who died the last, breathing out his life in a hymn to liberty. "And when their heads rolled to the feet of the people, youth, beauty, genius, illusions, enthusiasm, and antique eloquence seemed to have perished in France."

The Irish Patriots.

IRISH ELOQUENCE.

The following is an extract from a fiery speech of young Meagher's, delivered at the *soiree* given to the prosecuted patriots at Limerick:

Look to it—the flames in which the European despotisms are, one by one, punished and destroyed, have flung their vivid glories across this island, ...

LATEST NEWS!

FROM MEXICO.

PEACE! PEACE!

We have the pleasure of announcing to our readers, that the Treaty of Peace between Mexico and the United States, was ratified by the Mexican Chamber of Deputies, on the 19th ult, by a vote of 51 ayes to 35 nays. In the other branch of Congress there is no doubt that it will be approved by a comparatively much larger vote.

Orders had been issued for the calling in of the outposts of the American army, and they were expected to march for the coast between the 1st and 15th of June.

Gen. Persifer F. Smith has been appointed superintendent of the embarkation of the forces at Vera Cruz, and he was to leave the city of Mexico for the purpose of entering on this duty on the 24th ult.

The above news was forwarded to the New Orleans Delta, by "Mustang," and little doubt is felt as to its correctness.

There are curious rumors from Mexico of ulterior designs on the part of certain conspirators or projectors, including some speculating Americans, to revolutionize and dismember that unfortunate Republic as soon as peace is restored, forming some of the Northern States, with perhaps the State of Vera Cruz, into an independent government; and equally curious reports of a plan entertained by the Mexican authorities to form an ...

A LOVER LOST BY A KISS.

An Austrian nobleman, one of the handsomest and most accomplished young men in Vienna, was passionately in love with a young girl of almost peerless beauty. She was the daughter of a man of great rank and influence at court, and on these considerations, as well as in regard to her charms, she was followed by a multitude of suitors. She was lovely and amiable, and treated them with an affability which still kept them in her train, although it was generally known that she had avowed a predilection for the Count, and that preparations were making for their nuptials. The Count was of a refined mind and delicate sensibility; he loved her for herself alone—for the virtues which he believed dwelt in a beautiful form. Like a lover of such perfections he approached her with timidity, and when he touched her a fire shot through his veins, that warned him not to invade the sanctuary of her lips. Such were his feelings, when one night at the house of his intended father-in-law, a party of young people were met to celebrate a certain festival. Several of the young lady's rejected suitors were present. Forfeits were one of the pastimes, and all went on with the greatest merriment, till the Count was commanded by some witty young lady to redeem his glove, by saluting the cheek of his intended bride. The Count blushed—trembled—advanced to his mistress—retreated—advanced again—and at last, with a tremor that shook every fibre of his frame, with a modest grace he put his lips to the soft ringlet that played upon her cheek, and in evident confusion retired to demand his redeemed pledge. His mistress gaily smiled, and the game went on. One of her rejected suitors, who was of a merry, unthinking disposition, was adjudged by the same indiscreet crier of the forfeits, "*as his last treat before he hanged himself,*" to snatch a kiss from the lips of the object of his recent vows. A lively contest ensued between the lady and the gentleman,—it lasted for a minute, when the lady yielded, though in the midst of a convulsive laugh, and the Count had the mortification, the agony, to see the lips, which his delicate love would not allow him to touch, kissed with roughness and repetition by another man, and one whom he despised. Without a word, he rose ...

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, June 3, 1848.

FLOUR AND MEAL—At the close of our weekly review, we left the market for superfine quiet at $5,75 for common brands; since then the demand has continued on a very limited scale, and prices have declined fully 25c per bbl—the sales being confined to a few thousand bbls, principally Western, at $5,50a5,62½, chiefly at the lowest rate. At the close the receipts have materially fallen off, and holders are firm at $5,50. Sales for city use ranged from $5,50a6,75 per bbl, as in quality. Rye Flour has declined to $2,62½, with small sales. Corn Meal—Prices have been steady, with a limited demand. Sales of ... bbls at $2,25 for Pennsylvania.

GRAIN—The supplies of Wheat have considerably increased, and prices have declined to — cts per bushel. Sales in the early part of the week at $1,28a1,30 for prime red, and $1,29a1,32 for white per bushel. Subsequently sales of red at $1,19a1,21, mixed at ..., and white at $1,26; and since good red at $1,1..., and white at $1,23. Week's sales 26,000 bushels. Rye is dull; 2500 bushels Pennsylvania sold at 75 ... Corn has also declined—sales early in the week at ... cts for good yellow, and since at 46a47, with poor quality at 45 cts. Week's sales 16,000 bushels. Oats have been dull at 35a36c for Southern, and ... for Pennsylvania.

PROVISIONS—The demand for Pork continues good with sales of about 1500 bbls Western at ... 10,50 for Mess, and $8,50a8,75 for Prime per bbl. Bacon has again been in demand, with sales of 300 ... and near 400,000 lbs in bulk at prices ranging from ... to 9c for Hams; 4a5 for Sides, and 2¾a3¼c for Shoulders per lb. Lard is only in moderate request at ... 7½c, as in quality. In Butter and Cheese no change.

ASHES—We continue to quote Western Pots ... 5½c, with small sales.

BARK—The market for Quercitron has been dull this week, and no sales of consequence have transpired until to-day, when about 80 hhds were taken at $25 and 23 per ton for first quality Nos. 1 and 2. The inspections this year has been as follows:

Inspected in May,	hhds
Previously this year,	
Total,	

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia: SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1848.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

In the Presbyterian General Assembly the Judicial Committee reported in favor of the appeal of the Rev. John Skinner, D. D., from the decision of the synod of Virginia for sustaining the appeal from the decision of the Lexington Presbytery could not be.

The appeal was then discussed by the parties, two speeches being allowed on each side.

The vote was taken in order to allow members an opportunity to express their opinion on the merits of the appeal.

On the conclusion of the expression of opinion the final vote was taken, when the Assembly reversed the decision of the Synod, ayes 42, nays 30.

The House then took up the complaint of the Rev. Dr. Brown against the Presbytery of Lexington, Va., for dissolving his pastoral relation with the Church at Lexington.

The appellant took the floor in defence of his appeal, and occupied the Assembly up to the hour of adjournment.

A discussion then ensued, and when the first question was taken, the Assembly refused, by a vote of 85 to 25, to sustain the complaint.

A paper from Dr. Skinner, in reference to the minute charging him with unchristable temper, and illiberalness, was read, and unanimously ordered to be entered on the records of the Assembly.

Rev. Richard Sneller presented a dissent to the same minute; and subsequently a protest, because his dissent had not been entered upon the minutes.

The Rev. Mr. Lillie presented, on behalf of himself and others, a protest against the decision of the Assembly, in the complaint of the Rev. Synod of Virginia, entered on the records.

The appeal case of Dr. Smith, from the Synod of North Carolina, and the Presbytery of Concord, for sustaining the decision of the Session of Fair Creek Church, was then taken up.

Dr. Rankin spoke in behalf of the appellant, and was followed by Dr. Peterkin, who defended the Synod.

The roll was then called for the expression of opinion, and the vote being taken, the Assembly refused, by a vote of 84 to 34, to sustain the appeal.

A minute in relation to the appropriate sphere of Presbyterian action, and their relation to the Church, was adopted.

The next question, whether a man may marry his wife's sister, came up and elicited some interesting discussion. The Committee of Bills and Overtures reported that the Assembly had no jurisdiction in the case who had so married.

The Assembly refused to adopt a resolution reported by the Judicial Committee, calling on the lower judicatories to exercise the discipline of the Church on all parties violating the marriage relative to incestuous marriages.

The Assembly elected Rev. Dr. Murray to preach the next annual Sermon on Popery, and Rev. Dr. Hogg, an alternate; the Rev. Dr. Nevin to preach the next annual Sermon on Domestic Missions; the Rev. Mr. McLean an alternate.

The Assembly then agreed that the Assembly adjourned sine die, to hold their next meeting in Pittsburg.

METHODIST CONFERENCE

The body brought its sessions to a close on Thursday week, after transacting a vast amount of important business.

On Wednesday a resolution was adopted, authorizing the publication of the Annual Minutes of the Conferences in the several Annual Conferences.

A resolution for the retention of the Catechism.

A resolution to authorize the Book Agent to advertise as of it.

A resolution declaring it unexpedient to publish the Christian Advocate in quarto form.

A resolution to reduce the publication of the price of books 15 per cent., and that they be sold to preachers at 30 per cent. discount on credit, and 30 per cent. cash.

A resolution leaving the price of Bibles and Testaments to the discretion of the Agent.

The document to whalemen's purchasers of books was then taken up, and adopted, as follows:

A communication was presented from A. Stanton, editor and proprietor of the office of advertising of the Christian Advocate and Journal, which has been elected to his place.

On Thursday a resolution was adopted declaring that resolutions of Annual Conferences, allowing the Rules and Regulations of Kitchen Fairs, should not be sanctioned, as an improper interference with the rights and functions of the Quarterly Conference.

A resolution was also adopted, which declares that a P. E. has no right to make a charge to a preacher to travel without a recommendation from a Quarterly Conference, and that he would result in a Quarterly Conference.

The resolution making the time of probation as an Annual Conference, to four years, was reconsidered and laid on the table.

The committee on the subject of the colored memorial, declaring it unexpedient at present to make any change in the discipline for the colored people, was adopted. But the Bishops were authorized to employ colored preachers and exhorters where they were necessary, at the recommendation of a Quarterly Conference.

Dr. C. F. Deems, of New York, requested to write the history of the Church for the last two years.

The city of Boston was then chosen as the place of meeting of the next General Missionary Committee and Boston eighty-three.

The next session of the General Mission Committee was reported, viz.—F. F. Sandford, S. Lurkey, W. H. Raymond, Dr. Bangs, Dr. Brown.

Various resolutions, of no general interest, were then adopted, and Bishop Hamline made a few remarks to the Conference, congratulating them on the harmony and good feeling which had characterized their session.

It would have been well if the Democrat had stated, whether the blossoms were poisonous to other insects or to animals.

COUNTERFEITS.

Two dollar counterfeit bills on the Bank of Delaware, have made their appearance in this city. The vignette of Ceres is somewhat different from that of the genuine. It has for a vignette a female on a rock, with a tomahawk in the right hand, and a bow in the left hand, on the left a ship under sail. It is letter B. No. 6008, dated 1st May, 1848. Cashier, Wm. Marriner, President, S. Floyd, Cashier. The bill is badly lithographed, and the paper is thin and evidently disturbed by age and use at all acquainted with the genuine bills of the Bank of Delaware.

More counterfeit 5s and 10s of the New Haven County Bank, from the genuine plate, have made their appearance in this city. The Bank has determined to call in all the genuine bills of those denominations, and issue in their stead bills from a new plate can be engraved. In the meantime the bank has offered a reward of $200 for the detection of the villains.

ACQUITTED.

Sarah Jane Pickerton, the young girl accused of having poisoned her brother, Isaac Cate, has been acquitted by the jury, they believing that the act was done while in a delirium, but from what cause are the part of the girl who gave the poison, neither the notice that she was aware of its deadly effect, or from cruelty towards the accused, and even her of incompetency, the jury could not say. The defence urged the want of maturity of the girl from a lack of education, and the jury seemed to consider the plea a good one in the verdict. This defence was essentially from intellectual insanity, the subject being under the influence, but committing acts from unconfirmable impulse.

GREAT FAILURE OF THE RAISIN OF BRAZIL STOCK.—It is stated in the Boston Courier, that the United States since September last, as compared with the previous year, shows a falling off of 1,903,732 bushels of rye, 426,426 hundred of meal, 1,783,951 bushels of wheat, and 6,780,351 bushels of corn. This is an enormous falling off, and fully explains the cause why the bills of specie rate so strongly from the country. The exports of flour from the United States since September, were 1,610,812 barrels, for 1847, 1,930,651; meal 10,313 barrels, last year 33,739; wheat 953,198 bushels, last year 1,736,151; corn, 2,934,096 bushels, last year 17,684,315.—Boston Traveller.

"THE FOX RETIRES."—That is the contents of a sign lately placed over the door of a corset vender.

AREA OF STATES.

The following statement from the last Report of the Commissioner of the general Land Office, furnishing particulars of the area of the States named, will be found useful for reference:

Ohio	not more or	39,964 square miles.
Indiana	" "	33,809,920 "
Illinois	" "	43,500,800 "
Missouri	" "	67,380,800 "
Michigan	" "	36,000,000 "
Iowa	" "	36,000,000 "
Wisconsin	" "	53,333,333 "
Missouri	" "	34,667,171 "
Arkansas	" "	30,120,960 "
Alabama	" "	32,000,000 "
Mississippi	" "	29,760,000 "
Louisiana	" "	28,257,280 "
Florida	" "	34,470,000 "

Wisconsin, it will be seen by this statement, is considerably the largest of all these States, having a surface more than twice as large as that of Indiana, and nearly three times as large as that of Iowa, with Michigan less circle or inferior land than any State in the Union—lying between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi—and rapidly filling with an industrious population. It is destined to be a preponderating State in the Union.

The area of some of the regions beyond the range of any of the present States is the given:

Northwest Territory, East of the Rocky Mountains,	376,750,720
Minnesota and New of the Mississippi,	104,500,320
Nebraska Territory, West of the Rocky Mountains,	172,800,000
Indian Territory, West of Missouri and Arkansas,	172,800,000

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 30th ult., on motion of Mr. Atherton, the Indian Appropriation Bill was taken up. Mr. Atherton moved to strike out the clause for the appropriation of $18,000 to be paid to Richard M. Johnson, for the expenses incurred in the support of the Indians in his charge.

Mr. Atherton spoke at some length in opposition to the amendment, and was frequently interrupted by the bill.

Mr. Johnson followed, advocating the appropriation, and the discussion was continued by Messrs. Crittenden, Westcott, Atherton and Webster, in favor of the claim, and by Messrs. Rusby and Atherton in the negative, after which the subject was laid by informally.

On the 31st, Mr. Bedford presented the credentials of Mr. Dickinson, as Senator from the State of Arkansas, in the place of Mr. Ashley, deceased, and Mr. Dickinson took his seat.

Mr. Mason submitted a resolution, asking the President to communicate to the Senate copies of the correspondence between Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Rush, since the Revolution in France. Adopted.

Mr. Atherson moved to take up the joint resolution for the adjournment of Congress on the first Monday of July, and that no votes session be held, to commence on the first Monday of October.

The resolution was read twice and made the order of the day for Monday.

On motion of Mr. Allen, the bill to establish a Territorial Government in Oregon was taken up.

Mr. Niles moved to strike out the clause for the creation of mounted volunteers to repel the hostile Indians. Adopted.

Mr. Upham moved an amendment, extending the ordinance of 1787, to the Oregon Territory.

Mr. Lewis said the question presented a very important question, and he should like to have it printed.

Mr. Hale replied that it was an important question, and in fact the great question of the day. He supported the amendment, and the consideration of the bill, and to make it the special order at the hour of Monday.

Mr. Bright opposed the postponement. There was a great deal of business of importance before the House, and he should insist upon his motion for a vote being taken then.

Mr. Calhoun desired to know whether it was the intention of the Committee on Territories to recommit the amendment of the ordinance of 1787 to the bill.

Mr. Bright replied that he himself he was opposed to it, and should certainly vote against its incorporation in the bill.

Mr. Calhoun said that if such was the general understanding, he should have no objection to the taking up the measure, but if such was not the case, he should vote for its postponement, as he felt it to be his duty to oppose the amendment, as he considered it a wild, wretched and idle question. Every foot of Oregon lies North of the line agreed upon between the two nations.

Mr. Benton urged that the bill should pass immediately, and that the amendment should form a subject of the Quarterly Conference.

The motion to postpone the time of probation as an Annual Conference, to four years, was reconsidered and laid on the table.

The committee on the colored memorial, declaring it unexpedient at present to make any change in the discipline for the colored people, was adopted. But the Bishops were authorized to employ colored preachers and exhorters where they were necessary, at the recommendation of a Quarterly Conference.

Dr. C. F. Deems, of New York, requested to write the history of the Church for the last two years.

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The next session of the General Mission Committee was reported, viz.—F. F. Sandford, S. Lurkey, W. H. Raymond, Dr. Bangs, Dr. Brown.

Various resolutions, of no general interest, were then adopted, and Bishop Hamline made a few remarks to the Conference, congratulating them on the harmony and good feeling which had characterized their session.

It would have been well if the Democrat had stated, whether the blossoms were poisonous to other insects or to animals.

On motion, the subject was then informally laid aside.

On motion, it was agreed that when the Senate adjourn, it do so from Monday until Thursday.

Mr. Bright, of Indiana, moved, that the Senate take up the Oregon Bill, which was agreed to.

Mr. Foote, of Mississippi, offered an amendment to the bill, which he thought would obviate objections made to the part of the fourth to the 14th section.

Mr. Bright accepted the amendment.

Mr. Westcott, of Florida, spoke at some length in opposition to it, as unfinished and deceptive in the connection.

Mr. Foote replied at some length.

Mr. Bagby moved to adjourn the Senate in favor of leaving the people of Oregon free to act on the subject of slavery as they pleased. Lost—ayes 19, nays 29.

Mr. Bagley, of North Carolina, suggested an amendment, inserting in the 12th section the words, "or fail and not be subject to the sixth article of the compact contained in the ordinance of 1787."

Mr. Foote accepted the amendment, as a modification. Without taking any question the subject was postponed.

On the 5th, the usual one hour proclamations on Executive business was made, when Mr. R. S. Rodney, the newly appointed Senator from Connecticut, was sworn in and took his seat.

Mr. Clarke presented a petition asking the Senate to pass a law to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. Laid on the table.

The bill increasing the Medical Naval Staff was taken up, and was finally passed, with little or no opposition.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, made a motion to take up the bill for the relief of the sufferers by the custom imports. The motion was lost—15 yeas to 28 nays.

Mr. Badger moved to print 2,500 extra copies of the Patent Office Report—which was laid over until Thursday next, when many Senators would be in their seats who were now absent attending the Committees to be held in Committee.

The order of the day was then postponed, and the Senate adjourned over until Friday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 30th ult., the House met and took up and passed the Post Office Bill.

On the motion of Mr. Vinton, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Tuomba in the Chair, and resumed the consideration of the bill for the relief of the sufferers by the fall, and the Chair sustained his position.

Mr. Rhett appealed from this decision, and thought he could understand the matter perfectly well, and was entirely clear in his own mind that the bill was out of order.

Mr. Dixon, of Connecticut, addressed a few remarks to the question, and exhibited considerable warmth. Two hours were then consumed in discussing the question, after which the Committee rose and reported the decision was taken, and the Chair sustained by a vote of 74 yeas to 72 nays.

The Committee subsequently rose and reported the bill, with amendments, to the House, when it was passed.

On the 31st, Mr. Cummins introduced a bill respecting the rights of naturalized citizens, which was read twice and referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Strohm, from the Committee on Expenditures in the Treasury Department, submitted a report showing errors in the fiscal statement of the Secretary of the Treasury, which Messrs. Gayle, Hegerty, Hall of Missouri, Bonsteel of Alabama, and Cobb of Georgia, defended the Secretary, and asked that the report of the Committee on the subject, &c., not yet completed, should be printed along with that of the minority.

Mr. Rockwell, of Connecticut, and Messrs. Hudson and Strohm, opposed the motion.

Mr. Rockwell said that the morning hour had expired, and called for the regular order of business.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Smith, of Indiana, in the Chair, and resumed the consideration of the bill for the relief of Clerks in the Executive Department.

During the discussion that ensued, Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, favored the reduction of the salaries of Government officers, and made some general remarks in favor of economy.

Mr. Hawkins, as a lawyer, considered it a wild, wretched and idle question. Every foot of Oregon lies North of the line agreed upon between the two nations.

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Items of News.

OUR FLAG.—A party of American officers of the navy and army and some soldiers, lately ascended the highest pinnacle of the summit of Orizaba, and planted a American Flag there, 18,000 feet above the level of the sea. There is on record of any one ever having reached that height before. The flag will wave there when our army has left the country, for no Mexican has ever ventured to reach it.

GUERRILLAS.—A man by the name of Clarke, well known in Albany, has been passing himself off in Canada, as a Major in the United States Army, in Mexico, and has received considerable attention among the lovers of rank and distinction in that country.—The Toronto Herald says that the ministers, in saying from London, in Exon Square.—He says he did not quit his position, it quitted him. Mr. Guizot, the other expelled prime minister, has taken a small house in Pelham Crescent, and is living there in a very unassuming style.

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL SHIELDS AND PILLOW.—These two officers arrived at the Frederick depot on Friday evening, where they met Gen. Scott, Cleveland, and proceeded direct to Frederick, where they will be received by the citizens before the Court of Inquiry now sitting at that city.

THE DEAD SEA EXPEDITION.—On the 23d of April last, Lieut. W. F. Lynch, of the U. S. Navy, commanding the Exploring Expedition on the Dead Sea, was about on that sea, with his boats manned by the gentlemen of the party, all well and well.

GEN. TAYLOR.—The Washington Union, on the authority of a member of the Court of Inquiry denies the statement of a Washington correspondent, that Gen. Taylor is about to visit the North.

Clippings.

☞ Two years ago the trade between New York and Texas was confined to a single schooner; now there is a line of ships constantly employed.

☞ Why does a man's love grow cold? Because it is not warmed by the fire of friendship.

☞ There is a rumor that Lord John Russell's administration is about to resign, from the difficulties in which he has involved himself. It seems it is better that mendacious tendencies should be done than that the needs of discord should be left undone.—Punch.

But mark the consistency. When neither is a party to the matter, and when no interest in the result, they may be made to testify against each other, and the "confidence of private life" is not violated in the least impunity. There is then no longer anxiety for the peace of the family circle.—REPUBLICAN.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

WM. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison street, Charlestown, Mass., is our general travelling agent for the New England States, assisted by James S. Smith, J. T. Dow, T. Ames and Joseph Hall. Also, for the State of Maine, Messrs. Joseph Taylor, B. M. Stearns sr., and W. Hamilton.

MR. SAMUEL E. JAMES, 182 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, is our general travelling agent for the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, and the District of Columbia.

MR. HENRY M. LEWIS of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for the State of Ohio.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE authorize for us to Procure Subscribers in the State of Georgia.

CHAS. S. RUSSELL will receive subscribers and collect money in the City of New York and the State of New York.

MORTIMER T. WEED, do do do the New York City.

JUSTUS WHITE, New York and Canada.

L. STEINGLE, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly, in the Periodical Depot of ROBINSON & JONES, No. 104 Nassau Street, New York.

The following Booksellers and Periodical Depots are authorized to receive subscriptions for the Saturday Evening Post, and will receive orders for back numbers from those who may wish to complete sets:

J. MILTON BULLOCK, Mobile, Alabama.
JAMES M. SAFFORD, New Orleans, La.
C. GORD W. NOBLE, Louisville, Ky.
J. H. PARKER, Cincinnati, O.
H. W. TAYLOR & CO., Baltimore Md.
WM. H. GRAHAM, Washington, D. C.

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above Depots.

SELL ALL WHO ARE ADVERTISED WITH ADVERTISEMENTS.

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had a horrible dream that night, of a dead witch Zurk, in which I thought that I received the most dreadful curse I ever heard. It was terrible. I have been louder below in my steamer.

What should come to me next morning, but I was visiting from my boarder, but a pretty note, enclosing a curl, on which was written the name, "Mr. John Allister." I was glad to see that I had made a polite reflection to this with them at once evident.

Oh! that, after all, the business of Nisbet's dog had not all ended it. He had another before the time, I was at the address given in the note, which I found Jack and Mr. Mrs. who received me with genuine hospitality. Nisbet had another boy but was elapsed. The house was the most quiet and cheerful day that ever I had seen for it. They were also other associates with the character of the place. I shall not stop to tell what an excellent dinner we had—or relate any other particulars than by a hearing on my memories. Allister was in the act, as I said up, that, as a proper inquiries makes a proper conclusion, the delightful evening of the proper one is generally followed by kindred results.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1848.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will excuse themselves and not go home before the remittance Post; as if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and respectable person who will be willing to do so. We think there will be no great difficulty in getting subscribers in the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it contains all competitors. Let it be remembered, also, that the present is the *second* and *first* *time paper, as on the second and paper of the small* subscription.

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town to which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for a club, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

MRS. STEPHENS'S STORY.

It is our desire to begin the publication of Mrs. Stephens's story in the next number of the Post. The title of it is, "Ten Pet rose was Poor Rosse." Our readers must not, however, be unduly expect it.

OUR TRUE POLICY.

It is well for Americans to keep constantly in view the with that affect the old nations of the earth, that they may realize the inevitable consequences of all systems based upon war and conquest. Let us glance, for a moment, to-day, at the immense burdens of national debt under which almost all European nations are now staggering. We can give our readers the extract in a nutshell. It is to begin with England. England has a national debt thirteen times greater than her revenue—and equal to about $4.65 for every man, woman and child within her borders. Estimating five to the head number of a family, every head of a family in England would have to contribute the amount of $110 in order to pay off this debt—or, in default of this, has to pay yearly the interest, say thirty dollars. The other nations of Europe have less debt, but then the people are much poorer. France has a debt equal to $25 for every individual; Russia, a debt equal to $4 for every individual; Austria a debt equal to $3, and Prussia a debt equal to $7 to each man, woman and child in their dominions.

And what does this debt represent? Does it represent free capital, which is ever now adding, in various ways, to the happiness of these nations? Is it now in existence in the shape of schools and colleges, of railroads and canals, of improvements in the industrious pursuits? No, it is no more, *dead capital*. It is the remembrance of murder and battle-fields, of the quarrels of Kings and the maintenance of navies, of kingly, decay and death, due to Warriors, there was one investment of millions of Powers and English capital—no matter much, which might have been used in the peaceful arts of honest blessings as the case. Such, fortunately, would be the case if that war could be that capital is free capital, is our sense. It produces its yearly interest of national better, leading as with the voice of a fond to all that is revengeful in the heart of France, for the investment of other nations wrong from the best of the present, is another great Field of Blood.

Americans, then, have a new and more glorious faith then that which has reclaimed the plans of the old world, Gazette of Republicanism, and to heroes in the brotherhood of man, shall these heroes from the bravery of the past, follow in the Autocrat Schlegel, and we take no lesson from the yellow and crimson stains with which they have been stained? Our land is yet in the green, shall we not learn to weed yellow decay and to nail scourge of autumn? Oh shall we wish our strength in still, following in the old path, whose beginning is misery, the utmost acts of vice, and whose end is the dark gulf of perdition!

That path is easy to feel—it is a broad way, we can ever honor conquer the wreaths of victory are strewn on either side—that tramed coliseum is Rome, that shattered temple, with the crumbling pillars, is confederate Greece—it stretches a large inward the Fates, from one doubles and dwell toward the Pest, toward the Darkness unAssembly and Sarbarism of the Early Ages.

But we must leave the Americas will treat the old path. Her way lies through the untrod the wonders of the Wilderness, not toward the old Rome or the Old Babylon, but toward the New Jerusalem. Her mission is the spread of Republicanism by precept and example, not by the sword. She sympathizes with struggling Europe, but she knows that the success of the world will not be prepared for liberty, not all their Kings and Kaisers can say them not. Until then, liberty is not possible for them. You may make a servile hearted under free, but there is no heart deep it so. Every nation a slavery free—every nation that is not trampled upon by a foreign power—is the nucleus of which it is capable, for which it therefore deserves. Though this is not true in the light of months and years, it is of centuries and ages.

Does not the fallout see that if the United States allow themselves to be constantly embroiled in war, that, even in the most hopeful view of the matter, all internal progress, both intellectual and material, must be seriously retarded in the end wealth, and the active mind of the country, being drawn into the vortex of military expenditures and events, there can no longer be any progress toward the realization of high Republican ideas? That fact, for the seventy-two years of our national existence, we have much to show. We have done a great work in the world—we have made our mark to many progress in the political, social and moral existence. Though the great triad of Europe, the Holy Alliance, the Autocrats people, in the aid of political power, without and on its position in their aid has been constantly, though not regularly progressing. But a great work in the minds of the people to do. We believe it in the element of the American people to set before the world a bright model of a State where centre distance between man and man—where all shall be equal before the law—where there shall be no aristocracy and no paupers, where every man and woman shall have a fair opportunity of developing and using their free arm within them, where property shall be protected, the family institution honored, and taken to receive the just reward. We should not be in the Agency of, and hence but little faith in *Dry* progress. It is a vast mistake to suppose that we can right, and will not hesitate to the prophecy and warnings that are sent unto it, it is not in the power of Destiny to save it. Among a thing that bears, we see that national guilt has always been the forerunner of national ruin. We love our own country, but we do not believe that we can escape from the universal law which would be made to bear. Neither would we desire it.

This country has now reached the conclusion to a comparatively short, but momentous period in its war. It remains, let it be the last war. We know it is not strange that a nation, either for defence or ostensible, to remain at peace. But, in no the language of the Augustus, "let the doors of the let America less peaceably with all men. We are now strong; our relations have established a respectable footing, our offices for gathering the revenue are in the most perfect working order, which should put an above a too tender sensitiveness as to our national honor. Even Johnny Bull might now be allowed to pass up on the other side of the pavement, or even to jostle on a little unceremoniously, without our showing fight to him. Already this great nation, the young giant of the Western Hemisphere, should be so aimed that its courage should be suspected.

Let Peace be the motto of every true lover of his country. Let our concert unite be at the polls, and if we employ our cannon at all, let them load on the coral banks in the peaceful contests of principles, rather than in the armed conferences of disputing nations. And with the coming of peace, let the intellect and money of the Union be employed in realizing that idea of a Perfect State, which formed before the mind of man in the earliest age of the world: which Plato dreamed of, which Cromwell, Sidney, Milton, and their compatriots, *not so fancy*; and which now the heart of man is in motion from one extremity to long, in a form which it is not possible, otherwise, through many agitations, to realize.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

After we had gone to press last week, the steamship United States arrived, bringing four days later news from Liverpool. We gave a brief summary of her intelligence in a part of our edition, but will now repeat it for the benefit of that portion of our readers who may not have seen it. The steamer brings about half the usual number of passengers, and a large amount of specie. She left Liverpool on the 24th ult., three days later.

The Queen has issued a proclamation of Paris, headed by Louis Blanc, Albert, Blanqui, and other Communist leaders, took advantage of a peaceful demonstration in favor of Ireland, to attempt the overthrow of the National Assembly, and succeeded in arresting that body for a few hours. The attempt, however, has since been defeated, and it has been for the tranquillity of the Government of the National Guard and of the people of quiet. The citizens troops having surrounded by their valour from offering a forcible resistance to the mob, the latter took possession of the treasury of their Council, were unable to prevent the assembling of the delegated representatives in the Chamber of the Assembly. Here the mob remained for some time, until their force was dispersed by the National Guard. The dissolution of that body, by order of the Executive Power, has been announced, and it is said that the Assembly of Bissay, Raspail, Hubert, Ledru Rollin, Barbes, Louis Blanc, and others.

But the conspirators were mistaken in supposing that the great majority of the people of Paris would look calmly on while the fruits of their blood was stolen in the ruin of the Republic of small minority. The rapid rise last in the Assembly, and the National Guard, with their instructions, from the solid masses of the citizen soldiery began to bear down from all quarters upon the Hall of the Assembly. They drove the mob from the second precincts, without resorting to the cannon, and surrounded the building with their heavy columns. A detachment then proceeded to the Hotel De Ville, where the Communist leaders had assembled to appoint a Committee of Public Safety, in the room of the Executive Government, and his associates had held their meetings, in the first Revolution, found and seized upon the papers and documents carried on the conspiracy. Other arrests were then made, and in a few hours after the new board of the Assembly were in control.

To show the feeling of the people of this city, perhaps, we may mention that the National Guards passed through the streets to put down the insurrection, they were cheered enthusiastically by which acclamations the guards replied with cheers for the Assembly.

There is no excuse for this movement of the Communists. The elections prove that the present Government is sustained by the great interest of the people of France. The elections for the Council of the Republic, which took place on the 4th, have been almost without a parallel in the history of any country. The number of votes polled was 7,500,000, and of these 5,500,000 were in favor of the Republic. Of the 750 members elected, 700 are known to be sincere Republicans. Of the remaining 50, 30 are Monarchists, and 20 Socialists. The Monarchists are chiefly Legitimists, and the Socialists are the Communists who have been put down by the National Guard. The Assembly will meet on the 11th inst., three days later.

The Duke of Wellington died on the 14th ult., at his residence at Walmer Castle, in the 80th year of his age. He was born on the 1st of May, 1769. He was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, on the 18th inst., with great pomp and ceremony.

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GIRARD COLLEGE.

We clip the following from our colemporary of this city, in anticipation of the opening of the College, on Tuesday morning next:

"We shall be present on that occasion to witness the ceremony, and to make a visit to Girard College. We have been told that the building is finished, and the school organized. The Girard Bank will attend us, as the agent of the Executors, and we shall be accompanied by Messrs. Ellis, Bright, &c. Between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, the doors of the College will be thrown open to the public. There will be a large concourse of citizens present, and we shall be able to form a full account of people and proceedings. There will be no admission to the College except by ticket, which is obtained by application to the Board of Directors, at their office, No. 24 South Fifth street, three days before.

"We have been informed that the Board of Directors will not undertake to do anything to the building until the Executors have delivered it over to them, which is expected will be about the 1st of July. The trust is, that a building of the magnificent proportions of Girard College will be completed in a very short time. The whole income will be devoted to the very highest culture—its objects should be kept constantly in view, and the best polish to their education, and its graduates the other the strongest minds formed. As the college is now, it is, we understand, all attractively. Neither are we informed how far the Legislature of a State can, with propriety, interfere with the Board of Directors, from the solid masses of the citizen soldiery began to bear down from all quarters upon the Hall of the Assembly. They drove the mob from the second precincts, without resorting to the cannon, and surrounded the building with their heavy columns. A detachment then proceeded to the Hotel De Ville, where the Communist leaders had assembled to appoint a Committee of Public Safety, in the room of the Executive Government, and his associates had held their meetings, in the first Revolution, found and seized upon the papers and documents carried on the conspiracy. Other arrests were then made, and in a few hours after the new board of the Assembly were in control.

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GENERAL GOSS.

It is announced that Gen. Cass will be in Philadelphia, on Tuesday afternoon or evening. We presume this announcement is premature, as we generally see our friends hurried on Tuesday evening to the Cars, and they are off before we can get hold of them. But if such is to be our unfortunate fate on this occasion, we hope that the Democracy of the city will be about full enough of people and patriotism to say, "Hurrah for our Cass!" "Three cheers for the next President!" "Three cheers for Cass!" and "Three cheers for Butler!" Between the three cheers for Cass, and the three cheers for Butler, which is decidedly the best? The truth is, that a holding of the Democratic party together, and a triumphant election in November, is always to be secured by the very highest culture—its objects should be kept constantly in view, and the best polish to their education, and its graduates the other the strongest minds formed. As the college is now, it is, we understand, all attractively. Neither are we informed how far the Legislature of a State can, with propriety, interfere with the Board of Directors, from the solid masses of the citizen soldiery began to bear down from all quarters upon the Hall of the Assembly. They drove the mob from the second precincts, without resorting to the cannon, and surrounded the building with their heavy columns. A detachment then proceeded to the Hotel De Ville, where the Communist leaders had assembled to appoint a Committee of Public Safety, in the room of the Executive Government, and his associates had held their meetings, in the first Revolution, found and seized upon the papers and documents carried on the conspiracy. Other arrests were then made, and in a few hours after the new board of the Assembly were in control.

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Life in New York.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK. NO. X.

New York, June, 5, 1848.

Gentlemen:—I promised in my last to say something of the Opera, but I have not been to it since I wrote you. I have not been to the Opera this season, and I am not likely to go. I have not been to the Opera this season, and I am not likely to go. I have not been to the Opera this season, and I am not likely to go

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1848.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

In the Presbyterian General Assembly the Judicial Committee reported the case of the appeal of the Rev. John Skinner, D. D., from the decision of the Synod of Virginia for deciding that his appeal from the decision of the Lexington Presbytery could not lie.

The appeal was then discussed by the parties, two speeches being allowed on each side.

The roll was then called in order to allow members an opportunity to express their opinion on the merits of the appeal.

On the conclusion of the expression of opinion the final vote was taken, when the Assembly refused to sustain the Appeal, ayes 42, nays 59.

The House then took up the complaint of the Rev. Dr. Skinner against the Presbytery of Lexington, Va., for dissolving his pastoral relation with the Church at Lexington.

The appellant took the floor in defence of his appeal, and occupied the Assembly up to the hour of adjournment.

A discussion then ensued, and when the first question was taken the Assembly refused, by a vote of 63 to 23, to sustain the complaint.

A paper from Dr. Skinner, in reference to the minute charging him with uncharitable temper, and litigiousness, was read, and unanimously ordered to be returned to the author, without being entered on the minutes.

Rev. Richard Webster presented a dissent to the same minute; and subsequently a protest, because his dissent had not been entered upon the minutes.

The Rev. Mr. Lillie presented, on behalf of himself and others, a protest against the decision of the Assembly, on the complaint of the Synod of Virginia, entered on the records.

The appeal of John Cathy, from the Synod of North Carolina, and the Presbytery of Concord, for sustaining the decision of the Session of Pan Creek Church, was then taken up.

Dr. Krebs spoke in behalf of the appellant, and was followed by Dr. Peacock, who defended the Synod.

The roll was then called for the expression of opinion, and the vote being taken, the Assembly refused, by a vote of 26 to 31, to sustain the appeal.

A minute in relation to the appropriate sphere of temperance societies, and their relation to the Church, was adopted.

The marriage question, whether a man may marry his wife's sister, came up and elicited some interesting debates. The Assembly left the rule as it was, and confirmed a decision of the Synod of North Carolina, which had sanctioned the suspension of a man who had so married.

The Assembly refused to adopt a resolution reported by the Judicial Committee, calling on the lower judicatories to exercise the discipline of the Church on all parties violating its provisions relative to incestuous marriages.

The Assembly elected the Rev. D. Murray to preach the next Annual Sermon on Popery, and the Rev. Dr. Hoge, as alternate; the Rev. Dr. Sewel to preach the next Annual Sermon on Domestic Missions; the Rev. Mr. McLean as alternate.

The Assembly, after some further business, adjourned sine die, to hold their next meeting in Pittsburg.

METHODIST CONFERENCE

This body brought its sessions to a close on Thursday week, after transacting a vast amount of important business.

On Wednesday a resolution was adopted, authorizing the agents to establish Sabbath School Depositories in the several Annual Conferences.

A resolution for the revision of the Catechism.

A resolution to continue the Sunday School Advocate as it is.

A resolution declaring it inexpedient to publish the Christian Advocate in quarto form.

[illegible]

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.

[illegible]

COUNTERFEITS.

[illegible]

ACQUITTED.

[illegible]

AREA OF STATES.

The following abstract, from the last Report of the Commissioners of the general Land Office, furnishing particulars of the area of the States named, will be found useful for reference:

Ohio	has an Area of	25,261,893 acres.
Indiana	" "	22,040,431 "
Illinois	" "	35,335,200 "
Wisconsin	" "	47,175,392 "
Michigan	" "	36,426,294 "
Iowa	" "	16,963,973 "
Missouri	" "	39,653,171 "
Mississippi	" "	30,133,034 "
Alabama	" "	32,499,673 "
Arkansas	" "	33,003,546 "
Louisiana	" "	29,297,802 "
Florida	" "	34,433,055 "

Wisconsin, it will be seen by this statement, is considerably the largest of all these States, having a surface more than twice as large as that of Indiana, and nearly three times as large as that of Iowa, with perhaps less sterile or inferior land than any State in the Union—lying between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi—and rapidly filling with an industrious population, it is destined to be a preponderating State in the Union.

The area of some of the regions beyond the range of any of the present States is thus given:

Northwest Territory, East of the Rocky Mountains and West of the Mississippi,	478,730,798
Northwest Territory, West of Rocky Mountains,	218,530,320
Emigrant Indian Lands, West of Missouri and Arkansas,	130,295,630

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

[illegible]

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

[illegible]

Items of News.

OUR FLAG.—A party of American officers of the army and navy and some soldiers, lately ascended the highest pinnacle of the summit of Orizaba, and planted an American Flag there, 18,300 feet above the level of the sea. There is no record of any one ever having reached that height before. Humboldt having failed in attempting it. The flag will wave there when our army has left the country, for no Mexican has ever attempted to reach it.

GULLIBILITY.—A man by the name of Cooke, well known in Albany, has been passing himself off in England, as a Major General in the American Army, in Mexico, and has received considerable attention among the lovers of rank and distinction in that country. The Evening Journal says, it is Doctor Cooke, a greater humbug on the other side of the water, than he was on this.

METEORIC STONE.—The Belfast, (Me.) papers state that on the 20th ult. an explosion was heard in the air, and two men saw a stone fall to the ground. They went to it, and found it to be hard like flint, but with a strong sulphur scent; it was as large as a hen's egg. It was found at Castine, although the sound was heard thirty miles off.

OLD POLITICIANS.—Prince Metternich, the ex-minister, is living in London, in Eaton Square.—He says he did not quit his position, it quitted him. M. Guizot, the other expelled prime minister, has taken a small house in Pelham Crescent, and is living there in a very unassuming style.

ARRIVAL OF GENERALS SHIELDS AND PILLOW.—These two officers arrived at the Frederick junction on Friday week, in the cars from Cumberland, and proceeded direct to Frederick, where they will be ready to appear before the Court of Inquiry now sitting in that city.

THE DEAD SEA EXPEDITION.—On the 23d of April last, Lieut. W. F. Lynch, of the U. S. Navy, commanding the Exploring Expedition on the Dead Sea, was afloat on that sea, with his boats launched, the weather mild, and all his party safe and well.

GEN. TAYLOR.—The Washington Union, on the authority of a member of the Court of Inquiry denies the statement of a Washington correspondent, that Gen. Taylor is about to visit the North.

[illegible]

Clippings.

[illegible]

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

[illegible]

☞ "I like to see the dear creatures amuse themselves," said Mrs. Brown, when her eldest boy took a visiter's new bonnet and affixed it to the tail of his kite. "Never fear," said the good lady to her visiter, when she saw her bonnet in the air, "as soon as the kite comes down he will give it back to you."

☞ Never use bed curtains; for a man requires about a gallon of pure air a minute, and the space within the bed curtains is not capable of containing sufficient for two persons for twelve hours. It is stated that a bird hung up in a cage within the curtains of a bed where a person is sleeping, would be found dead in the morning.

☞ "Is this the place for indignant widows and awful children," inquired Mrs. Malaprop of a friend, when passing the two buildings appropriated for indigent widows and orphan children.

ABSURDITY OF THE LAW.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NO. III.

Having considered what the law requires with regard to the interest which will disqualify a witness, and in relation to his character, I will now examine with what wisdom the law has provided in some other cases.

It is a rule of law that confidential communications made by a client to his counsel shall not be disclosed by the latter. Now, when a man knows a thing, he is certainly possessed of it, and one would suppose he could not learn that same thing over again. But this is the opinion of the unlearned, and it is a great mistake, for the law, or the judges who make it, have declared otherwise. What you confide to your lawyer, while the relation of client and attorney subsists, cannot be disclosed. But let the case in which you consulted him be settled, the relation closed, let the lawyer and client no longer be considered as connected in that case, although the relation may subsist in others, and then let the client, in the course of conversation, repeat, unnecessarily, to be sure, what he had told his attorney a hundred times, and the attorney may be compelled to disclose the whole of it, to the detriment of his client.

The law which is so anxious for light rejects the very best evidence which exists, namely, the declarations of the party who is to be affected by [illegible]

YANKEE LADIES.

At Queen Victoria's drawing-room, two Yankee ladies were dressed as follows, as we gather from the Court Journal:

"Mrs. Hoffman wore a train and bodice of rich blue brockade, lined with white silk, and elegantly trimmed with hollyhock; blonde dress, over satin under-dress. Head-dress: court plume, blonde lappets and costly diamonds.

"Mrs. W. Simmis wore a costume de cour composed of a rich train of corsage of moir antique, richly ornamented with Brussels point lace; a superb Brussels lace petticoat, over a rich white satin slip. Head dress: Brussels point lace lappets, feathers and a parure of diamonds.

"Mrs. Simmis's costume attracted great attention. It was one of the richest and most beautiful worn at the Drawing-Room." What folly!

☞ The recent census of Texas shows the population to be 115,000, exclusive of Newton and San Patricio counties.

ALMANAC.

June 1848	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
10 Saturday,	4 37	7 23	9 32	
11 Sunday,	4 36	7 24	10 13	D. H. M.
12 Monday,	4 36	7 24	10 56	
13 Tuesday,	4 36	7 24	11 41	New 1 9 00
14 Wednesday,	4 36	7 24	12 22	First 9 12 15
15 Thursday,	4 35	7 25	1 3	Full 16 3 57
16 Friday,	4 35	7 25	1 44	Last 24 1 24
17 Saturday,	4 35	7 25	2 27	New 30 5 15

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
May	28,	73	82	86
	29,	71	80	85
	30,	68	73	79
	31,	60	70	72
June	1,	67	68	73
	2,	61	76	80
	3,	74	83	90

Married,

On the 18th of March, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. HENRY SAVAGE, to Miss MARY STILES, both of this city.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev John L. Grant, Mr GEORGE GILLIARD, to Miss SARAH RIGBY, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Coombe, Mr. EPHRAIM SNYDER, to Miss ANNA E. MITCHELL, all of this city.

On the 7th inst by the Rev A. Atwood, Mr. NOAH HENDERSON, to Miss MARY A. MYERS, all of this city.

On the 7th ult, by the same, Mr. N. F. MARSHALL, of Lewes, Del. to Miss MARY J. PARIS, of this city.

[illegible]

Died,

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

TYPE FOR SALE.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[illegible]

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR JULY

[illegible]

INVALUABLE FAMILY COMPANION.

[illegible]

WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND SILVER WARE.

[illegible]

'O TEMPORA! O MORES!'—CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC [illegible]

FOR THE CURE OF DEAFNESS, PAINS, [illegible]

OAKFORD'S GREAT HAT, CAP AND FUR ESTABLISHMENT

[illegible]

ROGERS' COACH FACTORY,

[illegible]

THE WAY TO EARN A FARM.

[illegible]

NEW PROSPECTUS.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

TRULY A MAMMOTH SHEET.

REDUCED PRICES TO CLUBS.

The Proprietors of the SATURDAY EVENING POST, satisfied from the experience of the last two years that it is the "manifest destiny" of their paper, to take its stand at the very head of the weekly press, have resolved to make the Post more worthy than ever of its high position. They accordingly now have the pleasure of calling the attention of the public to the fact, that the POST has been

GREATLY ENLARGED.

This enlargement enables them to lay the equivalent of eight more columns of reading, before their subscribers weekly—being in fact an addition of one-fourth to the old area of the paper.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED ARTICLES.

Its Original Tales, Sketches, Essays, &c., shall be of the highest character. The faults of no article can be overlooked, from a foolish respect for its originality.

Its Selected Articles will be procured from first sources; and the readers of the POST may depend upon finding in its pages the best Tales, Essays, &c., that appear either in the foreign or domestic magazines. Thus laying the whole English and American world under contribution.

ENGRAVINGS.

Engravings of various kinds, in moderation, also shall not be forgotten. But the POST shall never be allowed to degenerate into a mere show bill, to be looked at for a moment, and then tossed to the children to play with.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Our Original Contributors are the *AUTHORS OF AMERICA*. We always hold ourselves ready to purchase articles offered to us, at a price proportioned to their merits. But authors whose writings are of a ridiculously exaggerated and immoral character, may save themselves and us the trouble of sending them for examination. The Post is a family paper—*and no article not calculated to enter the family circle can be admitted into its columns.*

OUR TERMS.

The terms of the enlarged POST to single subscribers will remain the same, viz.: $2.00 per annum, in advance; $3.00, if not paid in advance. For $5.00 in advance, one copy will be sent 4 years.

REDUCED TERMS TO CLUBS.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we have concluded *to reduce our terms to clubs*, sent to one address, as follows:

4 COPIES,	. . . .	$5.00	PER ANNUM.
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$10.00	"
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$15.00	"
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$20.00	"

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's Magazine or Godey's Lady's Book for SIX DOLLARS.

FIVE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of either Graham's Magazine or Godey's Lady's Book for TEN DOLLARS.

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Ladies Garland for FIVE DOLLARS.

SIX COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and FOUR of the Ladies' Garland for TEN DOLLARS.

TWO COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Fountain, (containing 252 pages of original letter press, and 8 of Sartain's best Magazine engravings,) for FOUR DOLLARS.

A PREMIUM OFFER.

The premium offer made in the last Prospectus of the old firm, will be adhered to and continued. The offer is as follows:

The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, during the year between the 1st of November, 1847, and the 1st of November, 1848, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office, or to subscribers through it,) shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions *gratuitously*, for one year after the expiration of the year for which their subscriptions shall have been paid.

The papers will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or to the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Money for Clubs must be always sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk—(When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible. The cost of which may be deducted from the amount.) Address

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GRAHAM FOR 1848!!

THE MOST ELEGANT AND POPULAR MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD!!!

THE LEADING WRITERS ALL IN GRAHAM.
WILLIAM C. BRYANT,
J. FENIMORE COOPER,
WILLIAM HENRY HERBERT,
THEODORE S. FAY,
W. GILMORE SIMMS,

[illegible]

LIVER COMPLAINT.—The symptoms are uneasiness and pain in the right side, and soreness upon touch immediately under the inferior ribs, inability to lie upon the left side, or, if at all, then a dragging sensation is produced which seriously affects respiration, causing very often a troublesome cough, together with these symptoms, we perceive a coated tongue, acidity of the stomach, deficiency of perspiration, and sometimes a sympathetic pain in the right shoulder, with great drowsiness and depression of spirits, and sometimes sores in the mouth and throat, and very frequently Jaundice and Dropsy. The symptoms, if permitted to continue, will eventually produce that most [illegible]

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

STANZAS.

TO * * *, ON LEAVING ENGLAND.

"I'm done—and sitting in the gale
The lock unfurl'd but wisely fix'd;
And whistling o'er the heaving wave
Loud songs on high the fresh'ning blow!
And I under the poop beneath his lee cuddy,
Because I cannot love yet.

But could I be what I have been,
And could I see what I have seen—
Could I repose upon the breast
Which once my wearied spirit rested—
I should not rush another wave,
Because I cannot love but one.

'Tis long since I landed that wye
Which gave me kine or kine my money:
And I have several, but in vain,
Never to climb off it again:
For though I fly from Albion,
I still can only love but one.

As some lone bird, without a mate,
My weary heart is desolate;
I look around, and cannot trace
One friendly smile or welcome face;
And even in crowds I'm still alone,
Because I cannot love but one.

I see the rest around me rove,
As rays reflected from above;
But what avail those rays of light
Which cannot warm love's lost one.

I'm tossed upon life's wintry ocean,
Where I'm without a passion's motion,
Whilst others feel the rising sun
Which cannot warm love's lost one.

I go—but whatever I feel,
There's not in sea nor wind wave for me;
There's not a kind companion here,
Where I can claim the common part:
Nor there, with heart my bosom useless,
With sigh, although I love but one.

To think of every sturdy scene,
Of what we are, and where we've been,
Would strain some softer hearts with woe—
But mine, alas! has seared and lone
Yet still beats on as it began,
And never truly loves but one.

And who that dear loved one may be,
Is not for vulgar ears to see,
And why that name here was erased,
Than know'st the best; I feel the zeal
For her that dwell beneath the sea
Have loved so long, and loved but one.

I've said maybe a dozen times,
With sincere parchment as dar to vow
And I would do here loved so well,
But some unconquerable spell
Forbade my binding love to vow
A kindred vein for ought but one.

'Twas I awoke to take one lingering view
And time then to my best office;
Yet well, I set those eyes to keep
For him that wanders on the deep;
His home, his hope, his youth are gone,
Yet still he loves, and loves but one.

Humorous Sketch.

A SIGHT AT LOUIS PHILIPPE.

BY NED BUNTLINE.

A countryman—one who had found his way down from a farm situated near the head waters of the Connecticut, and, by the sailing of the Peck Pocatuan, New York, with both knees sticky deep in his tourser's pockets, looking at the magnificent pet of Croton, and wondering "what on airth could make it squirt up so afraish" like."

"Yank is a gallanter of a town" he muttered, "along side'r build like it in the spellin' book?"

"Have you seen all the sights?" asked a very vapidly-dressed gentleman, who had rolled up close to him while he was speaking.

"Sun?" repeated our friend Zedekiah.

"Have you seen all the sights?" repeated the gentlefy-dressed young man, and emphasis to be heard above the splash of the waters.

"Well, I reckon how I've been round Holder tew the Museum, and up tew see the Manasseer pecuris", and the Mesgery?"

"Then you saw the elephant?"

"Yaas—tew—um, great nasty lookin' critters, they was tew!"

"But you haven't seen Louis Philippe yet, have you?"

"Lowy Philip—who's he?"

"Why the French King, that the people turned off the throne the other day?"

"Yaas—when they made the revolution. I heern tell of him. I read 'bout it in the paper?"

"Well, he's in town?"

"Here tell! Why, Holder would go crazy to see a real king. Where does he put to? Gosing, cripsey, how I'd like tew see him—"

"If you are wanting to put by it, I can accommodate you with a sight! I'm his keeper?"

"Dew tell?" said Zedekiah now taking a most respectful look at the gentleman. "But what does he be keeper for?"

"To take in the change. He's very poor now, and has to be exhibited for a living?"

"Why, you don't say so! What dye charge for a peep?"

"Five dollars?"

"Five—dew—what?"

"Five dollars! Not a dog, you know, and can't be seen like common folks?"

"Well, that may make a dif'rence, but by golly, it's a big figger for cipher up! Can't go it, though I should like to see the old 'un just tew tell of when I got tew town?"

"Up my navy that we can't break our promise rules: but you can go out back and look for him print, and have a talk with him, and then I'll tell you bring in your young lady free!"

"Where does he get up?" asked Zedekiah.

"At the Astor, that great stone heaven across the street there?" replied the keeper," pointing over to the Astor House.

"Can't you take love-dity, and I'll not bring Holder in?" and Zedekiah walked into the parlor.

Here he duly met he, and he drew a clear and neated tenner! before the old gentleman.

"I'm very sorry, dear sir, indeed!" said the latter, running his eyes from paper, and elevating his eyebrows with surprise at being spoken to by a stranger.

"Wasn did you get lost inside?" continued Zedekiah, remembering of the moment that he had been so, and soothing himself instantly.

The Frenchman looked as he knew still more but his politeness compelled no surprise.

"I tan wash an' tree days more" he replied.

"Spring and three are two—two days, eh?" continued Zedekiah.

"Yes, mein, look you?" replied the French gentleman.

"How did you leave the folks tew home to tetter side of the water?" continued Zed.

"Quite side as walnut, sare!" The unfortunate. I have not been on de water!"

"Oh, you needn't tell me that: I know who you be. You had pretty near as much as I could stow in close where to gittin' off, eh?"

"Sare, do you tell me dat we are harbour?" cried the Frenchman, eagerly rushing up the companion on his hands, and rising from his seat.

"Please dew see going right off? Your keeper'll be back from to a moment. I didn't call you a liar!"

"My keeper, my?" shouted the Frenchman. "What shall you make me to be keeper? I am able to keep myself, sare?"

"Oh, never don't go tew gettin' crusty! I only put my paws to my pin; you may ought to be decent?"

"Sare, I see you mean to commit me. By got you are one small fog—one paper?"

"Sweet tempered, by golly! Shan you just look up?" said Zedekiah. "I don't pay my money to be called hard names; and I don't know if you are Lowy Philip, or Queen Victory, or any body else that's big, I'm Zedekiah Jones and I don't know a mess of it!"

The Frenchman, seeing that but much was to be made out of Zedekiah, then took himself, and he had Zed had paid he, and he determined to have his money's worth.

"Sare, pray, how be it cried, "You're not agree to go off of in dat vay, by here: for I can't keep and starve you?" "I've paid he a dollar a night, and I'll have it tew!"

In silent reckoning the Frenchman passed on. Zed couldn't stand it. He "called" in a moment. With one bound he overleapt the Frenchman, and, seeing him by the cabin, spun him back on the centre of the room.

"By jig—no! just will have one sight you shall have tew!" cried the Frenchman, profanely rose with fury, as the man came thrusting a revolver from his pocket, and presenting it at Zedekiah's breast.

"Hello! quits! don't shots!—murder—then!" pulled Zedekiah, dodging behind the door, just as the Frenchman stopped a cup or two, the pistol fortunately exploding off.

In a moment the room was filled with people.

"What is the matter?" cried the crowd.

"Did Yankee Jim assault you and rob you?" cried the Frenchmen.

"Who had no tew the drag, he's mad—think, and good?" cried Zed.

"What is the matter?" cried the crowd.

"Why, Lowy Philip, tew be sure! Don't you see him, I fly'pose you've all got eyes in your chin?"

"Oh—Louis Philippe! Why, you're mistaken. It is Monsieur Beaudlay, a retired dancing master?" said a gentleman who stood near.

"That he durned! I guess I know—ought tew; for I paid my five dollars tew see him inside where he lives!"

"The keeper? For certainly have been duped!" the gentleman added. "That person has no keeper: he has need of any. He is perfectly peaceable, and has made a fortune in teaching dancing in the West. I know him very well!"

"Then he isn't Lowy Philipps?"

"No, indeed. If we can credit the papers, he is still in England!"

"And this here teller hain't got no keeper?"

"No."

"Then he gully I've been cracked in?" and Zedekiah, with a very long face, I now exactly what's become of that are keeper—he went tew sell my hoss!"

Zedekiah went to look for him; but we much doubt that he ever found him; and moreover we "reckon" that he'll not be very anxious for a sight of Lowy Philippe," when he gets "tew hum!"—*Uncle Sam.*

Selected Articles.

A LESSON FOR YOUNG POETS.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

We are continually receiving letters from young gentlemen who flesh themselves here to enlighten the world in verse—in verse—in rhyme and blank verse," or from the Editorial tripod dispense wisdom and counsel to an instructed and admiring world. These generally want to know why they cannot be employed in our establishment, or find a publisher for their poems. We have a word for a few things to astonish mankind and earn a livelihood by labour. To this large and increasing class, we wish to propound one question: "Suppose all who desire to live by literature or Trade could get work, who would tend the needful corn, or dig the indispensable potatoes?" But we proposed to beginning, to aid their ambition to be "Poets," we extract from a private letter we have just received from a rich different sort of literary youth—a thorough classical scholar, true poet (though latterly we never wrote verses), and never sought to make a livelihood by his writings, though there are not six men in America who can surpass them—We are not authority, that if Democracy is to be the canon of a genuine letter we have just received from a rich different sort of literary youth—

"For the last five years, I have supported myself solely by the labor of my hands. I have not contributed one cent to any other amount than that was true me so little time—say a month in the spring and autumn—to the Autumn-dung for current work of all kinds, that I have probably enjoyed more leisure for literature than many of my contemporary. For more than two years past, I have lived alone in the woods, in a good plantress; and though I do not practice any other means of earning only what I wanted, and sticking to my proper work. That is, Mr. ——, the love for the sweet of his bow—unless he awoke more than I do—it speeds on little. For two years and two months, all my expenses have amounted to but 27 cents a week, and I have fared gloriously (luxuriously, some will say) on the commonest and cheapest food